

TEDDY NOW A DICKEY

Young Roosevelt's Initiation Into a Secret Society.

DID MANY STRENUOUS STUNTS

Three Days Trying, Ordeal to Prove Himself Man Enough for Membership in an Exclusive Harvard Club. Skipping a Rope, Trying to Sell a Pickle for \$10, and Carrying Coal.

Cambridge has become inured to strange sights. The sudden appearance of an ascetic-faced individual with a high nose and eyes, decked out in a gorgeous kimono and a "pole-to-pole" smile, on Harvard Square at high noon would cause little more than a momentary scurry, says the Boston Herald. A tall, bony boy, with an intellectual air, tried hard one afternoon to shine the shoes of the statue of John Harvard, and excited about as much attention as a scene-shifter's helper on a first night. Once, they say, when two men attended an exclusive pink tea, leading a comrade by a leash attached to his collar, the while he barked like a badly bred pup, there was some commotion among the fair sex, but it was mostly on the ground of sympathy for the dog. One young woman went so far as to say that it was an insult to the canine family as a whole, but when the racket was over the "pup" was allowed to spend the evening stretched out before the hall fire.

In short, while there may have been a period in the course of Cambridge's evolution as a college town when her citizens collected around in a sedate, orderly, and eminently respectable crowd to adjust their spectacles at the sight of a man shoveling snow with a pitchfork, standing on his head in his bare feet, that time has passed, and the seasoned Cambridge men merely scuttles by murmuring: "More college foolishness!"

Therefore an exception to the general rule established by time and lack of patience in the Philistines is noteworthy.

None But a Man May Belong.

When the Dickey Club of Harvard evolved itself out of the national organization of secret handshakes known as the Delta Kappa Epsilon, it became one of the club's most sacred precepts that none but a man might belong. In fact, the club made the legend over the front gate of the inferno look like a dining-room motto when it tacked up its stern word-hurdle. It has stuck to it ever since, with the result that there isn't a man of the broad red line that isn't willing to "do stunts" if bidden to join the exclusive throng. Money and social position do not count. A man may be what he will, so that he is a man and he is eligible for the Dickey Club. Many men have passed their four years in Harvard and gone out into the world to win fame and fortune without ever having become one of the Dickey birds, for the reason that they gave no hint of their greatness while "her precincts they musically tread."

Because of his youth and social position the spectacle of the young American, Teddy Roosevelt, Jr., patiently and uncomplainingly complying with the initiation requirements of the Dickses early in December attracted more public attention than has been manifested in similar proceedings in many years. The fact that young Roosevelt was asked to join the club and become a Dickey bird, is taken as a very favorable commentary on his heartiest sort of welcome. He had been a member at a time in his life and in his career at Harvard when his father, similarly placed, didn't even dream of being bidden to the circle.

Teddy's First Stunt.

The first streak of dawn had not yet appeared in the East one morning in early December, and it was as cold as only the chill wind of a starless night can make it. Harvard Square was deserted, save for the transfer man, who stood up and down in front of the transfer station, whose windows flashed the only yellow into the white glare of the street. Then out of the darkness loomed a shade darker than the night itself, and quickly into the range of light, hopped, on one thin clad foot, a sturdy figure. The other foot and the lower leg were in the folds of an overcoat. As the figure approached, the transfer man made out the features of one, whom he declares looked like Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of the President of the United States. As Teddy came abreast of him the transfer man heard low chuckling voices in the darkness behind him, but no forms were visible. Teddy passed with never a word, his features set in a determined mold, his arms flapping at every hop like the featherless wings of a very dicky bird indeed. Into the night hopped Teddy, and round and round and round out of sight. His time of trial had begun. He had been honored with an invitation to the Dickey, and he was proving his mettle.

It was Sunday night when the world again got Teddy and his doings into its ken. The clubhouse at 200 York street, where the Dickey birds roost, echoed to the sound of strains of music, and from the secret fastnesses of inner rooms came weird sounds seeming to strive to accompany a set tune with a wandering too far astray. At unmeasured intervals the weird sounds would cease and there would be the noise as of many voices raised in sharp command. Then the weird sounds would continue. Standing closer, the listener, betrayed into the belief that it was the Wild Wolf of Frozen Dog and his night to howl, distinguished a jumble of words, apparently English, but hopelessly unrecognizable. Sure was that it was the "De Reske" from Dr. Dippy's Retreat, the listener walks boldly into the room and beheld the hapless Teddy, Jr., in a circle of admiring Dickses, soulfully pouring forth the cheeriest notes of the middle octave, the touching ballad, "Old Black Joe," backward, to the inspiring air (when properly rendered) of the "Star Spangled Banner." Teddy gave great promise of future ability as a singer of great note.

A Finely Varied Programme.

With the break of day the following Monday Teddy's strenuous life began in earnest. He was harrowed with the promise that a part of his programme would be to start some morning at the cheery hour of 4 for some suburban hamlet and await the sun, if he chanced to beat it out. Then was he to present himself at a certain house, where he would be instructed what other house to go to, and at the second habitation he would be instructed to partake of a pickle. A large hatpin and a lemon would be handed to him. The lemon he was to throw away, while with the hatpin he was to lance the unoffending pickle, which would be found resting in a jar in wood shed. Then with the help of some members of the 27 varieties poised gracefully in the air, he would be expected to while away the merry moments until train time in and about the station house. When the train arrived he would be expected to ride into Boston, never relaxing hold of the precious pickle, to run up Summer

and Winter streets to the Park street subway and take a car for Harvard square. On the way out to Cambridge he would use his greatest wiles as a salesman to dispose of the poor pickle safely. At Harvard square Teddy, Jr., was to leave the car, and still bearing the pickle, to board the various cars and salute with oscillatory fervor the features of the fair women who look out smilingly from the advertisements.

Only a part of the programme as detailed above actually took place, but the initiation of it in its entirety kept the dauntless neophyte in a ferment of worry. The initiation committee, however, had a fine list of "stunts" as yet untouched, and they proceeded to extract a few. The well-known test for control in time of danger—the cheerful stunt of fishing the neophyte, blindfolded, to a railroad track running parallel with a main line and leaving him there while an express thundered past was not tried; nor was Teddy sent to the home of some beautiful debutante with instructions to pour an impassioned proposal into her ear on bended knee, with the inevitable exit on the toe of the butter's shoe. But Teddy was treated to a stupor of a warm wood and gall, ice cream taking the place of wormwood and catnip and mustard and honey in equal parts the place of gall.

Initiation Lasted Three Days.

The initiation, which lasted three days, put Teddy through the crisis of his young life. Every morning, no matter what the other numbers of the particular day's programme, he was required to call at the committee men's various rooms before breakfast with papers and cigarettes. He was made to run on schedule time like a great transcontinental, and the schedule was so fixed that he had to go some. He would then take orders from the members, such as carrying several hods of coal and copying notes, and at morning chapel each day he was required to take notes of the sermon so that he could instruct those members who found it impossible to attend, but who could not think of missing the point of the discourse.

The public humiliation portion of Teddy's initiation was a worthy one, with stunts so stiff that they were a growing compliment to the distinguished neophyte as indicative of the stuff of which his tormentors considered him made.

As diversions from the regular line of initiation stunts Teddy was made to skip rope as lightly as a girl on the slippery sidewalk on Mount Auburn street, and that day he attended lectures with a leather belt around his coat. At intervals during the day he was taken into the clubhouse, where private stunts were laid out for him. In the private portions of the initiation of young Roosevelt may be fairly judged by the portions that were semi-public, he must have had the time of his life.

Must Acknowledge Foods.

Manufacturers May Not Use Fictitious Names on Labels.

Plethoric names cannot be used on food products, according to a decision of the Secretary of Agriculture, who has issued an order in this connection in accordance with the provisions of the pure food act. He holds that the use of a fictitious name in such a manner that it would be understood to be the name of the manufacturer would be clearly a violation of law. The regulations under which the pure food law will be enforced require that goods must be actually manufactured by the firm represented on the label.

Congratulate Engineer Douglas.

Commissioner Biddle yesterday directed the attention of Commissioners West and Macfarland to an editorial in the Engineering News complimenting W. J. Douglas, engineer of bridges, on a paper on concrete contributed by him to that publication. The editorial states: "The most useful paper on concrete ever printed in an engineering journal, we believe, is that contributed by Mr. W. J. Douglas, bridge engineer of the District of Columbia, to this issue of the Engineering News." Mr. Douglas was congratulated by the Commissioners upon the complimentary notice.

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HIGH BORN ROWDIES

English Smart Set Raise Cain at Country Houses.

MRS. BRADLEY-MARTIN VICTIM

Her Establishment Turned Upside Down by Aristocratic Guests, and Servants Threatened to Leave in a Body—Franks Played by Women. Hush Up Doings of Society Thieves.

London, Dec. 13.—All the eloquent denunciation of fashionable society by Father Vaughan, and exposures of it by sensational writers, have failed to effect any reforms. In the ultra-smart set, rowdiness is still rampant, and good manners are conspicuous by their absence. During the country house season, now in full swing, this has been abundantly manifest. Many hostesses have had their houses turned upside down by aristocratic guests. Mrs. Bradley-Martin is one of them. She is one of those rich American women in English society in whose estimation, apparently, rank and pedigree absolve their possessors from obligations to observe the rules of good breeding. At Balmeacan, the magnificent Scotch seat which she has leased from the Countess of Seaford, among her guests for the shooting season have been a number of giddy, aristocratic matrons and blue-blooded, frisky girls. They have run the house to suit themselves. They have made such trouble for the servants with their practical jokes, and that detectable form of feminine ruffianism known as "ragging," that twice the domestics have been obliged to leave in a body. What means Mrs. Bradley-Martin used to pacify them is not known. Perhaps it was a promise of a raise all around.

Hung Clothes on the Trees.

Once a band of these female terrorists seized the wardrobe of a man who happened to be a guest in the house and decorated the garden with it. When Mrs. Bradley-Martin happened to walk through the grounds with some friends who had come to tea she observed the victim's pajamas, underclothing, shirts, and various articles of apparel hanging upon trees and bushes.

At another time a group of these marauders seized a man's writing case and refused to surrender it unless he promised to give each of them a dozen pairs of gloves. They stipulated that they should all be of the same color, and that they should be above the elbows. They cost about \$4.50 a pair. The man submitted, because, as he told a friend, his writing case contained the letters of a woman he cared for, and he would not have them read by "a rowdy, vulgar, blackmailing crew of hussies." When Mrs. Bradley-Martin was told of the incident she laughed, treated it as a good joke, and remarked that "the girls" were so full of high spirits they must be allowed to have a little fun in their own way.

Aristocratic Thief Known.

The name of the individual who is supposed to have stolen the Duchess of Roxburgh's ruby pendant is freely whispered in society. Every effort has been made to keep the story out of the press, but I happened to hear it from a guest, who was of the house party at Floors Castle, when the incident took place. This pendant, regarded by the duchess as her mascot, and was a gift from her late father, which he purchased for her at a famous shop in St. Petersburg.

When she realized the loss of the jewel she wanted to send to Scotland Yard for detectives at once, and have the guests and their rooms searched, but the duke, who has a horror of notoriety, or getting talked about in the papers, said that if the duchess' entire jewel case had been taken he would not allow her to make a scene. Every one knows she is absolutely under the thumb of this dour, masterful Scot, so she immediately gave in to his wishes, and the search was abandoned.

Some time ago the Duke and Duchess of Portland were entertaining a large house party at Welbeck Abbey, of which royal princess was a member, when there mysteriously disappeared a lace scarf worth \$450. Before the duchess had heard anything about it the owner telephoned to a local police station for a detective. The duke and duchess were furious at the visitor's action, and the spot the hostess handed her a check for the full value of the scarf, stipulating that she should take no further steps for its recovery. The detective was given \$50 to say nothing about the matter.

Row Over Marlborough Children.

There are fresh ructions over the custody of the Marlborough children, and the friends of the family now fear that matters will end by the affair going into court. The little Marquis of Blandford and his brother are making it very difficult for their mother, as they are frantic with grief at the idea of being separated from her. They regard their father as a mere acquaintance, and have very little affection for him. This is not surprising when it is remembered how very little they have seen of him, while they have scarcely been out of their mother's sight, save when she was in America. But Marlborough is determined at any cost to have his rights, and has made up his mind that the boys must live under his roof as long as he likes. The duchess finds it difficult to decide what course she ought to pursue in the circumstances.

A Quaint Peer.

It was entirely superfluous on the part of the Hon. Oliver Henry Wallop, brother of the Earl of Portsmouth, to write from his ranch in Wyoming explaining that he wishes to abandon all claims to the earldom, it being the dream of his life to become a citizen of the United States. The Earl of Portsmouth is provided with a son who will some day inherit the title and estates.

The present holder of the title is a bit of a crank and the quaintest figure in Westminster. His hair, which tops six feet three of humanity, is the reddest of red, and he is proud of it. He is so proud of it that he wears it long enough to reach his shoulders. When he puts on his coronet and robes, he looks gorgeous enough to lead a circus parade. He once published a small volume of verses and is ambitious to be regarded as a poet. Perhaps that has something to do with his ostentatious display of his hirsute adornment. But he is genial, withal, and his intrusion into the debates in the Lords is always welcomed, for he is never dull.

LADY MARY.

Vermont Avenue Choir. The choir at Vermont Avenue Christian Church will render the following numbers to-day: "Glory to God in the Highest," Hall; Gounod's Christmas song, "Noel," Miss Ethel G. Miner; "There Were Shepherds," Miles; "Behold, I Bring You Good Tidings," Slimper; "The Newborn King," Mr. Benj. A. Lineback. Organist, Mrs. J. Ernest Sparks.

SECRETARY VON RADOWITZ.

His Family Distinguished in the Affairs of Germany.

The new second secretary of the German Embassy, Mr. von Radowitz, who recently arrived here, comes of a distinguished family. His grandfather, Joseph Maria von Radowitz, born in 1794, was one of the precursors of the present German empire. A native of Hungary, this distinguished man left his fatherland to accept the position as an officer in the Westphalian army. He was severely wounded at the battle of Leipzig, and on recovery entered the Hessian service. Later on he established himself in Prussia, and there became attached to the then heir apparent, the future King Frederick William IV, and was for many years, until his death, in fact, his trusted friend and counselor. Mr. von Radowitz was not only an ardent patriot, but a deep thinker, and took a leading part in discussing the questions that then agitated Prussia, and came to be regarded as one of the first authorities on matters of state.

He was appointed chief military delegate to the federal diet of 1836, and shortly thereafter he was made minister to Hesse and later to Baden. His remarkable work at these capitals is said to have inspired the King of Prussia in forming his constitution of 1847. He was charged with the duty of negotiating with Austria a transformation of the German federation, and subsequently became minister of foreign affairs. He earnestly supported the policy of armed resistance against Austria. Frederick William's refusal to follow the minister's counsel compelled the latter's retirement, but he was soon after recalled and intruded with the management of military affairs. Mr. von Radowitz's one idea during the whole time he served the state was to bring about a confederation of the German states, but, unhappily, he died before this ambition was realized. He, however, contributed much by his work and by his pen to bring about this union. His principal work, "Gesprache aus der Geschichte," under the title of "The History of his day, and is still regarded as a leading authority upon the matters with which it deals.

His son, the father of the newly appointed secretary, was brought up in the diplomatic service of Germany, and as secretary and consul general served at Shanghai, Munich, and Bucharest. On his promotion to the rank of minister he was credited to Constantinople, thence he was sent to Athens, and since 1902 he has been the German Ambassador at the court of Madrid. His son has come directly from the Spanish capital to his present position at the embassy here.

MASONS ARRANGE FOR FAIR.

Board of Control Elects Chairmen for the Various Committees.

At a meeting last night of the board of control of the Masonic Fair, to be held at Convention Hall April 15 to May 1, 1907, for the benefit of the new Masonic Temple, the following chairmen of committees were elected: Advisory committee, J. H. Small, Jr.; finance, James A. Sample; cash contributions, Arthur C. Harper; music, D. G. Griffin; entertainment, Lem Towens, Jr.; ladies, James S. Marshall; visitors, Hylas T. Wheeler; press, W. W. Jerome; auditing, Sterling Kett; printing and publicity, Arthur D. McKee; order, Maj. Richard Sylvester; tickets and list of names, Frank J. Conkling; history and archives, Milton E. Allen; and public safety, William T. Belt.

The board of control is composed of the following: President, E. F. Smith; first vice president, L. R. Ginn; second vice president, Jacobus S. Jones; third vice president, Frank A. Sebring; general secretary, Frank R. Underwood; assistant secretary, John A. Roobar; treasurer, James A. Sample; general counsel, Creed M. Fulton, and assistant director general, H. A. Johnston.

The corner stone of the new temple will be laid before May, the exact date not having been decided upon.

CUT CHRISTMAS PRICES.

S. Kann, Sons & Co. Will Spring Surprises on Late Shoppers.

S. Kann, Sons & Co. have inaugurated many big cut-price sales for the day before Christmas selling, and shoppers who have friends yet to provide for will find their advertisement suggestions very helpful.

Kann's candies are known far and wide, and a conveniently arranged list, giving the different varieties to be found at four different prices, will be of great assistance to those who are looking forward to preparing large size entertainments.

There is a "last call on toys," which announces them at half price, a "green ticket" sale that will appeal to those who still have one or more presents to buy for the little folks. In this list are Teddy Bears, and other imported and domestic ones, and they are also at last-minute prices. There is a little note calling attention to pretty evening slippers that would make delightful presents for debutantes, or any one who goes out in the evening. Just for the day only there has been a big complimentary cut in prices on these slippers.

For the practical Santa Claus, who believes in giving things eminently useful, the big sale of winter coats at less than cost, to make, and good waist bargains, will be of especial interest.

In the art department there is a shower of pretty silk-covered sofa pillows, and handkerchief and glove boxes, and pretty pin cushions, and you'd really be astonished to see what wonderful bargains are offered in the pretty little trifles and artistic pillows.

Women who are puzzled as to the proper present to make the men of the family should read the list of leather articles for suggestions, or the list of other men or women friends yet to provide for who have literary tastes the book department will furnish a wonderful range of selection, of light or serious fiction or history, or technical or scientific works, poetry and prose, picture books for the little folks, and beautiful gift books, prettily illustrated, etc., and the Roosevelt Book that has had such a phenomenal sale this year all over the country.

Eric-trace, glassware, etc., for those with housewife tastes are offered for tomorrow in some specially reduced numbers that will undoubtedly prove very attractive to those who are looking for this sort of gift to give.

This firm, knowing the immense amount of merchandise that will have to be delivered for Christmas, and the impossibility of carrying through such an undertaking without hitch at any point, has arranged to have several responsible persons at their store on Christmas until noon to rectify any errors that may have occurred despite all precautions.

Either telephone or personal call will be attended to, but all personal applications, it is announced, must be made at the Eighth street door. This arrangement was greatly appreciated by the people of Washington last year, and, doubtless, will be again.

Election of Columbia Lodge.

At the last meeting of the Columbia Lodge of Elks, No. 85, the following members were elected as officers for the next period: O. D. Morris, exalted ruler; H. W. Hunter, esteemed leading knight; Samuel Drew, esteemed loyal knight; Eugene Blair, esteemed lecturing knight; V. J. Thomas, secretary; A. J. Gaskins, Arthur Herbert, Magnus Dent, Gwynn Wilkins, Richard Griffin, H. W. Hunter, Joseph Palmer, Lodge reporter, O. D. Morris. The past exalted ruler's honors were conferred on D. E. Self.

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THE BRADBURY reaches the artist's ideal. It responds, and, you might say, sympathizes with the player's touch and thought in the interpretation of the music rendered.

Of course inside construction counts most, and the sweet singing qualities of the Bradbury Piano vouch for the excellence of its plan of construction. This Piano has not only inside merit, but beauty of design in case work to recommend it. The New Models are particularly handsome.

As manufacturers we are in position to offer you our Piano—an instrument that is acknowledged one of the best examples of American skill in Piano Building—at much less than its equal can be had. And we extend purchasers the easiest of easy terms.

We Are Showing a Full Line of High-grade Piano Players

F. G. Smith Piano Co.,

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Society

CONTINUED FROM SIXTH PAGE.

were Mesdames Edward H. Kemper, Isaac Gregg, K. Kemper, Richard G. Acton, Misses Mamie Agnew and Sarah Kemper.

The Senior Euchre Club was most charmingly entertained on Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. William J. Boothe, Jr., at their residence, on North Washington street. The prizes, which were unusually pretty, were won by Mrs. Henry F. Robertson, Mrs. Thomas Robinson, Mr. Gardner Boothe, and Mr. Lawrence Stabler. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Usher, Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Ashby, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Boothe, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Krieger, and Mrs. George French, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Leadbeater, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Stabler, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Doyle, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Smoot, Mrs. James Reid, Mrs. Louis S. Scott, Mrs. Thomas Robinson, Miss Mary Leadbeater, Mr. Henry S. Walters, and Mr. Frank Slaymaker.

Mrs. Carroll Ashby was the hostess of the Thursday Club this week, and entertained most delightfully. Mrs. Clarence Leadbeater won the prize. Mrs. Ashby's guests were Mrs. Arthur Snowden, Mrs. George Usher, Mrs. Edward Krieger, Mrs. Louis S. Scott, Mrs. William B. Smoot, and Mrs. Clarence Leadbeater.

Mrs. William B. Smoot very charmingly entertained on Friday afternoon at the third of her matinee bridge parties. Among those present were Mesdames Carroll Ashby, Samuel G. Brent, Louis S. Scott, T. Marshall Jones, Louis Barley, Thomas Robinson, Louis S. Greene, Henry L. Robertson, James Reid, Gardner Boothe, George Usher, William J. Boothe, Jr., Edward H. Kemper, Misses Mary Taylor, and Louisa Smoot.

The Alexandria German Club gave its Christmas dance at McBurney's Hall, on Friday evening, and it was quite the most brilliant social gathering of the season. The hall was decorated most artistically with Christmas green and all sizes of red bells. The first half of the dance was led by Mr. Harry Beverly, and Miss Mary Snowden, and after supper was served Judge Barley introduced many new and intricate figures. Among the chaperons were: Mesdames George Usher, Sidney Douglas, Louis Barley, Carroll Ashby, Pauline, and the chaperons were Mesdames D. J. Howell, Henry F. Robertson, Louis S. Scott, William Bryant, John Leadbeater, Misses Nannie and Bessie Jones, Lesa Anderson, Grace Anderson, Eliza Usher, Kate Usher, Rebecca Usher, Mary Snowden, Clarence Snowden, Courtney Marshall, Ruth Bryant, Nettie Herbert, Edith Ramsay, Jean Carter, Lucy Douglas, Hattie Douglas, Hildreth Gatewood, Dorothy Gatewood, Alice Chinn, Ellen Fawcett, Courtenay Greenough, Nichols, Bently, Cassin, Lida Evers, Dent, Mary Dent, McLoughlin, Lambert, McDowell, Murphy, Misses Lippitt, Worthington, Jenkins, McClelland, Luckland, of Washington; Millie Tabb, of Baltimore; Susie Donahue, of Fairfax, Va.; Kemper, Mary Glen Usher, Jessie Armstrong, among the gentlemen present were Judges Barley, Nichols, and Norton, Messrs. Taylor Burke, Julian Burke, Milton Morrell, Henry O'Bannon Cooper, Mallon Janney, Page Waller, Wilmer Waller, Marshall Jones, A. Chalmers, David Chalmers, Harry Beverly, Foster Slaught, James Douglas, Richard Chalmers, Charles Barrett, Arthur Bryant, Arthur Herbert, Magnus Dent, Gwynn Dent, Charley Hooff, Edward Fawcett, Windsor Snowden, Alex Stratton, Davis, Yohe, and Selden, Daingerfield Addison, Berkley Lountain, Perry Lippitt, C. C. Heth, Knight, Naylor, Graves, Moore, John Lee, Tom Lee, Stuart Hunter, of Washington; Dr. Ames, U. S. N.; Drs. Cochran and Berry, Messrs. Lewis Macdon, Douglas Stuart, Charley Smoot, John Agnew, and Robley Brookmarch.

Cruiser Stands Successful Trial.

The Navy Department received a report yesterday that the armored cruiser South Dakota had successfully undergone her standardization trial off Santa Barbara, Cal. The ship has yet to make a four-hour run under full draft in the open sea, and a twenty-four-hour endurance run. Her contract speed is twenty-three knots.

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